The Quaker's Propheſie, *of the terrible Judgment that will befal this Land, being* Englands *ſad Eſtate and Condition lamented, in this Juſt Complaint, taken up againſt the greateſt part of her Inhabitants, becauſe of their great Abominations, and treacherous dealings both with* God and Man: *For which cauſe the terrible and* Righteous Judgments *of the* Lord, *are coming upon the Land of* England. *Found in Manuſcript amongſt the* Quakers Writings: *By* Abſalon Chamberlin, *a well-wiſher to the* People of England.

In a Letter to D—— of M——

OH *England, England!* the Abominations of the greateſt part of thy Inhabitants, who can declare them? they have reached Heaven, ſo as they are come up before the Lord, the Jealous God, and wo unto that part of thy Inhabitants, who have ſinned out the day of their Viſitation, and have wholly ſlighted the day of Gods Patience, and long forbearance; and would have none of his Reproof, but have altogether rejected the ſame, and have made a mock at Sin, and have ſported themſelves with their own deceivings and luſts, and have gone a Whoring, from under the God of their Lives. Wherefore thus ſaith the Lord, the only God, I will make ſuch become a hiſſing and reproach, and my anger they ſhall not be able to eſcape, becauſe of their provoking abominations, and treacherous dealings, both with God and Man.

Oh *England! England!* How have, and yet do, a great part of thy Inhabitants ruſh into Idolatry, and all manner of Prophaneneſs, and grievous abominations, even as the Horſe and Mighty ruſh into the Battel. How do they drink in iniquity, even as the Ox, or parched ground, drinketh in Water. Oh *England!* What manner of lamentation ſhall I make for thee my Native Country?

Oh *England! England!* What manner of complaint may I take up againſt a great part of thine Inhabitants, who have long ſought, and yet ſeek thy Ruine and Deſtruction? Verily, their actions have declared them to be like the Inhabitants of *Sodom*: Yea, their ſins have rendred them to be as bad as thoſe of *Gomorrah*. Oh, they have vexed the righteous Soul, yea, and they have grieved the Spirit of the Lord from day to day, with their unjuſt Converſations; they have multiplied their tranſgreſſions, and heaped up their iniquities, till they are become as the Sand on the Sea-ſhore, without number. Oh wretched *England!* The Lord hath long ſtriven with them; Yea, he hath alſo long born their Iniquities; he would have gathered them to himſelf out of their abominations: yea, he would oft have healed them, but they would not; but they have ſtiffned their necks, and hardned their hearts againſt the Lord and his Counſel, day after day, and have choſen their own ways and works, even to their own hurt, and would by no means be reclaimed. For when the Lord hath reproved them, (by the light of his Son in their own Conſciences) and ſet their ſins in order before their eyes, they have ſtopped their ears, and cloſed their eyes, and wilfully rebelled againſt the Power of God, and trampled upon his Witneſs (the light in them) as a thing of naught, counting it not worth the taking notice of. And when the Lord hath raiſed up Prophets, Children and Servants, and ſent them out, commanding them to lift up their Voices like Trumpets, and to ſhew the People their tranſgreſſions, and to Preach Repentance and amendment of Life, yea, to warn and exhort them to turn from their Sins to God, and to lay before them their great abominations, and to Propheſie what ſhould come upon them, if they would not turn from the evil of their doing.

Oh *England! England!* wretched *England!* How art thou overſpread with waſters and ſpoilers, who like Catterpillars devour thy pleaſant Fruit? Oh Land, (the whoredoms and idolatries) that are daily committed and acted in thee, who can declare them?

Oh

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Oh thy chief City, thy chief City, that bloody City! can its (abominations) be paraſell'd in the Earth? Surely it hath exceeded *Sodom* in wickedneſs, the Lord is very angry with a great part of its Inhabitants, [and his Vengeance is nigh to come upon them. Wo unto you Whoremongers, Drunkards, Gluttons, Swearers, Curſers, Blaſphemers, Cheaters and Idolaters! wo unto you Proud, Wanton, and Prophane, vain Perſons! wo unto you Mountebanks, Stage-Players, Bear-baiters, Gameſters, and all manner of abominable workers, and you that build up Towers, Scaffolds, and vain heatheniſh repreſentations] and ſuch like, and make and garniſh Images, to draw Peoples minds after Idolatry, and for your curſed gain and luſts, in pretence of honouring your King. Oh, how are People drawn into gazing and wondring after theſe (abominations) it grieveth the Righteous Soul to behold ſuch great wickedneſs? Oh you wicked and abominable workers, and devourers of the Creation! the Lord God will meet with you in a time when ye are little aware of him, he'l ſtain your Pride, vain-Glory, and Idolatry, and give you your portion amongſt devourers, (except you ſpeedily repent) and your abetters, ſtrengthners, and helpers forward of ſuch ungodlineſs, (that do it knowingly) and delighters therein; the Lord will not acquit you, he'l ſmite you for theſe things, and that right ſoon.

Oh, how do you daily provoke the Lord againſt your ſelves, you wicked workers! how dare you make repreſentations of deſtruction and ruine? how dare you make a ſport of ſuch things? verily your provocations are great, wherewith you provoke the juſt God. Verily great is the judgment that is nigh you, and your ſins draw it on you apace: do you think that the Lord caſt out Back-ſliders, Hypocrites, and unfaithful Men, to ſet up and eſtabliſh Idolaters, and open prophane Perſons? nay ſurely; therefore tremble ye wicked Workers, and howl ye prophane Idolaters, for the mighty and terrible day of the Lord is near to break out upon you: Thus ſaith the Lord God, I'le ſcatter, I'le ſcatter, I'le ſplit, divide, and ſeparate, I'le break and daſh to pieces, and none ſhall be able to gather, bind up, or joyn together; for mine anger is kindled, and my jealouſie ſhall burn till I have devoured mine Enemies, ſaith the *Lord*.

Therefore ye People of *England* (that yet live in Wickedneſs) who have not wholly ſinned out the day of your Viſitation, to you I now ſpeak, you that feel the *Lord* yet ſtriving with you. Oh! return, return ſpeedily unto the manifeſtation of his Spirit, whereby he ſtrives with you. O! be not ſtill ſtiff-necked, but hearken to the Word of the *Lord*, which ſheweth you the thoughts and Intents of your Hearts, and hearken and be obedient to the Call thereof, that ſo by its power you may haſten out of *Babylon*, both Young and Old, Rich and Poor, high and low, noble or ignoble, Profeſſor or prophane, who yet are there; for the *Lord*'s Controverſie is great with *Babylon*, her Merchants and Inhabitants, and he will not much longer ſpare, but he will ſuddenly ſmite, and none ſhall be able to hinder his ſtroke. Yea, yea, he will wound, and none ſhall be able to heal; for the meaſure of her Iniquities, and Idolatries, and Whoredoms, are nigh full, and the Wine of her Fornications hath cauſed the Fatts to overflow, and ſhe is come up into remembrance before the *Lord*, the *Juſt God*, who will plague her, and all her Merchants, and Inhabitants, according to their Abominations, whereby they have grievouſly provoked him; therefore, come out of her whilſt mercy and time is offered, leſt you periſh with her in her Judgments, which the *Lord* is ſtrongly and ſwiftly bringing upon her.

POST-SCRIPT.

O England! England! *leave off all thy wickedneſs, thy Whoring, Drunkenneſs, Swearing, Lying, Back-biting and Slandering one another; leave off thy wickedneſs, for fear the* Lord *ſhould cut thee off, for ſeveral ſad and dreadful Calamities will befal thee O* England! *may be before the time called* Chriſtmaſs, *and to day before to morrow, for that we know; therefore O* England! *Repent, for the Judgment day is nigh at hand.*

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